

Walking After You

by Dana Evans

Category: Roswell

Genre: Romance

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-04-28 09:00:00

Updated: 2000-04-28 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:37:11

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 669

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Alex and Izzy break up

Walking After You

Walking After You

>
by Josephine

>
email: tobias145@hotmail.com

>
Author's Note: I know this has been done many times- many ways, but I

>couldn't help adding mine to the number. "Too Late Now" belongs to Alan
Jay Lerner, and "Walking After You" belongs to the Foo Fighters. Alex and

>Isabel belong to the WB, Roswell etc.

>~*~

>"Alex, we can't do this anymore. I can't let anyone in right now. Maybe
it'd be better if we didn't see each other for a while. I'm sorry." Isabel

>had run away from him, back into her house, slamming the door in his face.

>He stood there for minutes, just staring at the door, a dn picturing Isabel.
 What did she expect him to do- just forget what they had?

>
After the shock calmed, Alex turned slowly and ended up in his basement,

>playing his guitar and singing like his life depended on it- and in a way
it did.

>
He had been learning some older music- just to get flavor in his songs, and

>and oldie popped into his head.

>He strumned out the beginning chords and then started to sing.

>"Too late now to forget your smile

>the way we cling when we've danced a while

>too late now to forget and go on to someone new.

>Too late now to forget your voice

>the way one word makes my heart rejoice

>too late now to imagine myself away from you."
>His voice broke into a sob. He played on the bridge, but couldn't control
his voice until the last lines.
>"How could I ever close the door
>and be the same as I was before?
>Darling, no, no, I can't anymore
>it's too late now."
The last bit was joined by a bright soprano harmony.
Alex didn't look up until he had finished all of the song. When he finally looked up, whomever the voice belonged to was gone.
>~*~
>It was the next day, at lunch. Isabel sighed as she returned to the building. There was no one she wanted to see out in the quad anyway. She walked into the music room hoping to find some peace and quiet.

As she guessed, the room was empty. She sat at the piano bench, humming a
song. Then, with a burst of confidence and feeling she sang.
"Tonight I'm tangle in my blanket of clouds
Dreaming aloud
Things just won't do without you
Matter of fact
Oh- I want you back.
I cannot be without you
Matter of fact
Oh- I want you back.
If you walk out on me,
I'm walking after you.
If you walk out on me,
I'm walking after you.
Another heart is cracked- in two
I'm on your back.
Oh
I cannot be without you
Matter of fact
Oh- I want you back
I want you back
Oh- I want you back
If you walk out on me
I'm walking after you.
If you walk out on me
I'm walking after you."
An acoustic guitar finished off the song, and Isabel looked after wiping her face of tears.
>"I didn't know you sang." It was Alex.
>"I don't." Isabel replied, smiling slightly.
>"You're good."
>"So are you."
>"When have you ever heard me sing?" Alex's eyebrows knotted together.
>"No- I just..." but she was caught in her mistake. "When you were playing
in your basement yesterday. Your dad let me in."
>Alex crossed the room. "I meant every word I sang, Isabel. It's too late for me to just forget you."
>"I know. It was foolish of me to ask that of you. I want you back,

Alex."
>"I'm right here, aren't I?"
>Isabel wrapped him- and the guitar- in a hug. Alex sealed the reunion with
a kiss. When the bell rang, Alex held the door open for Isabel.
"After you, I'll always walk after you."
~*~
The End

> <p><p>

End
file.